

Sunday Morning

Saturday Morning

Nothing from you yet. No news here. In this morning's advertisement is a long abstract of the Report or Address of the President of the Astronomical Society on awarding the Medal to Bond. - Very full, particular, and laudatory of Bond. containing prints which seem to have been made on purpose.

The weather is beautiful

Now off.

A.B.

Friday 24th. After dinner & after a walk & 2 or 3 calls.

Instead of setting down to solitary my solitaire, the Solitary will address his absent wife, - and tell her that every thing goes on here well and prosper.

I attended to my affairs in Boston, and yet got out in time for a very fair day's work.

In the evening I placed myself with Clark at Lodge Parker's, heard a long-winded talk to little purpose, and enjoyed a good supper to more purpose, and got home at $\frac{1}{4}$ past 11, slept well - and got up in the bright sunshine at 7.

Mrs. Lewis bought the socks, at 12 on the price, according to the time, to 62⁰⁰ and took the 8 cts. beside.

This afternoon Henry looked for me and will to-morrow also.

As the fashion goes, now I turn round and write the other way.

The girls do well, are attentive, and all is very quiet in the kitchen.

I have just made tea. It is not very good made in this fashion - don't get sewing enough - and I think it is odd.

Alexr, Agavir has sent me, with his "regards" - a large number of his or "Embroidery of the Starfish h." - from a pretty early part of a new volume of ~~Agavir~~ Agavir's Embroidery.

Agavir, please, - sentiment. I can't get up yet, - have been too bad at work to feel much.

And before the loneliness gets very pronounced I shall expect to see you.

Yes, the tea is certainly odorous, and for quality the 2^d crop improves.

I expect to have to answer promising a note from you, to tell me how you got on. And by that time I may have something to add to that sheet. Meanwhile I will add my love to all the family, and tell the good Doctor that I want to hunt up that 50 dollars - and found it was meant for a Prof. Terney.

Ever Your affectionate
Thus,

A. G.